

HAHNEMANN.

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Opening of the Grand Fair to
Which He Gives His
Name.

The Difficulties of a Stormy Evening Overcome.

The Pleasantest Place of Resort in Chicago in Full Operation.

Detailed Description of the Various Departments.

**Household Art and Fancy Work—
The Country Store.**

Two questions have been in every one's mouth for the last few months, the first of which was, especially among the ladies, "Are you doing anything for the Homeopathic Fair?" To-

at once that you must either have been out of town in some remote quarter of the globe, or have been too ill to use either fingers or brains. So thoroughly had the wish to aid in the noble charity, now presented in its complete form, permeated all stages of his mind.

coated pill language, it might have been said, "Everybody wants it; children cry for it," and wee tottlers who had not yet gotten beyond the dignity of a piece of thread tied on to a pin were seen with silken patches making impossible pin-cushions and dolls' dresses "for ze fair" W-J

things have been delayed on account of it, people have refrained from dying, kept alive by the stimulus of hope that they might see the fair in all its glory, and only those inalienable laws of Nature which could not be set aside for "this occasion only" have been permitted to interfere.

glory, and only those inalienable rights which could not be set aside. "Only" have been permitted to

the charitable field thus opened questions which each

The second question which each man addressed to his neighbor was, "Do you know Mrs. Washburne?" Not to know the lady President of this generous enterprise was to argue oneself unknown. Her efforts have been heroic, her good-nature unfailing, her labors unceasing. And nobly has she been aided by the ladies on the Committee of Management, while the re-

men have responded with a generosity worthy of the name which Chicagoans have for liberality. Not only goods but time has been given, help supplied, and the result is now before us, and those who have so lavishly given their time and work must feel that their success has been perfect. Those who have had personal experience in several of the sanitary fairs, including those of Boston, New York, and

given in the first city a few years ago, say that the present one will lose nothing by comparison. The world improves as it advances, and even in the cultured city of Boston, or the metropolitan one of New York, there have been no more exquisite and artistic articles on view than were presented to the citizens of Chicago last evening.

The city at large has also to thank Mrs. Wash-

tor of sales. Everything having been generously donated, with the exception of some few rare articles in Mrs. MacVeagh's department, which she has bought at cost price, it has been possible to offer everything for sale at a discount on ordinary retail prices. Every one will, therefore, get the full value of his or her money in anything that may be purchased, and pay less for it than if bought in the usual way. This very fact becoming known, retailers here, in many cases, closed their shops.

charges, dressing competition with the Homoeopathic Fair. All dread of the exorbitant prices which have usually been the bane of charitable fairs need not be feared here. Everything will be placed at a proper valuation, for homoeopaths do not believe in large doses. Buyers will please remember—small, alternating doses taken frequently—a Bartoloni, or an escel from Mrs. MacTeagh and a package of baking-powder, or a du-pion from the country store. As the fever of generosity advances, the medicine may be altered, and a bouquet of flowers, followed by something from the sewing-table, taken instead, and so on throughout the whole course of remedies prepared for this disease, which it is hoped may be

suburbs and neighboring cities, and requiring the entire supply provided by the Homeopatri Fair to allay. For the fair is gotten up, not for the amusement of the ladies, but rather to raise money for the excellent charity in which they take so warm an interest, and which needs funds to increase the sphere of its usefulness and carry it through the coming winter.

The labors of the ladies during the last five months have been chronicled from week to week, and now it is a pleasant duty to describe the perfect fruit of their unwearying labors and fertile brains.

THE OPENING NIGHT.
CHARITY IN A RAIN-STORM.

The fair for the benefit of the Habnemann Hospital (Chi'ne'ese) was announced at 7

An immense Americaner, armed, slung across the street, and surrounded by a calm light, indicated by the shadows of two floors of the building alluded to were brilliant with gaiety and verdant with evergreen. "Hospital Park," in immense letters, stretched across the free end of the flag, so that no one could possibly miss the grand rendezvous of the charitable. But alas! the unsympathizing weather—clear, cold, must be a foe to homogeneity, and the error in hydrophobic treatment, threw down the murky standard of the storm-ling; three or four drops of rain poured from the clouds, the rain poured down refused her romantic brilliancy; the streets ran deep with liquid mud, and the whole outside world ap-

A BRILLIANT POLISH BOY
of lady Sasunova rallied to the hall in carriages, escorted by gallant gentlemen who did not fear cold water while engorged in a cause so benevolent, if not the weather, and the smile. The crowd in connection with the different departments were at their posts. Mrs. Washburn was there, radiant and indefatigable as ever. Mrs. MacVeagh and Mrs. May were also present, and over the household arts, which made a truly magnificent display. The flower-decorated and Oriental bore looked charming under the gaslight, which, the very best, the charming and it shone upon the scene. The cowering banners fluttered languidly in the sea-breeze, rendered angry by the dull, drizzling breeze, which bore the heavy, unwelcome rain, through all parts of the city, but for-

the pale statues and classic busts loomed tranquilly upon the scene. There stood on the floor, as if they were the most natural of things, the "hanging vase" and "brilliant ham," as never before forgotten in the history of the Empire. The Gods and goddesses of the Egyptian and Greek mythology of Greece and Rome, were imagined there,—"Mercury, Venus, Apollo, Perseus,"—the whole charming but unreal world of classic antiquity.

THE SPLENDED VASE

of the upper hall appeared to float advantageously in the air, and the tapestry of the nation, and the pillars blooming with verdure, like young forest trees in the land of the living, and the flowers of the small attendance, was more than excellent, and gave promise of grand gatherings when the time should come for the celebration of the jubilee.

The managers of the fair appeared to be very much gratified at the appearance of things, and there were hardly to be standing-room for those who

